

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## THE CHAMBERED NAUTILUS

This is the ship of pearl, which, poets feign,  
Sails the unshadowed main,  
The venturous bark that flings  
On the sweet summer wind its purple wings  
In gulfs enchanted, where the siren sings,  
And coral reefs lie bare,  
Where the cold sea-maidens rise to sun their  
streaming hair.

Its webs of living gauze no more unfurl,  
Wrecked is the ship of pearl!  
And every chambered cell,  
Where its dim dreamy life was won't to dwell,  
Before that lies revealed  
Its iris ceiling rent, its sunless crypt unsealed!

Year after year beheld the silent toil  
That spread his lustrous coil,  
Still, as the spiral grew,  
He left the past year's dwelling for the new,  
Stole with soft step its shining archway through  
Built up its idle door,  
Stretched in his last found home, and knew  
The old no more.

Thanks for the heavenly message brought by  
thee,  
Child of the wandering sea,  
Cast from her lap, forlorn!  
From thy dead lips a clearer note is born  
Than ever Triton blew from wreathed horn!  
While on the ear it rings,  
Through the deep caves of thought I hear a  
voice that sings,

Build the more stately mansions, O my soul,  
As the swift seasons roll!  
Leave thy low vaulted past!  
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,  
Shut thee from Heaven with a dome more  
vast,  
Till thou at length art free  
Leaving thine outgrown shell for life's un-  
resting sea!

## THE CAPTOR CAPTIVE

In 1884 Joe Veach, who had just been graduated from high school, left his farm in the East and went to the Little Elk Valley to start a sheep ranch. At first he had bad luck; wild animals were numerous in that sparsely settled region, and they killed many of his sheep. For a while, indeed, their depredations became so frequent that Joe had to fight hard to keep his flock from being entirely wiped out. He struggled valiantly and in the end successfully to protect his sheep, but on one occasion his efforts almost cost him his life.

At that time Joe employed two herders—a Scotchman named MacRae, and Billy Longfoot, a Cree half-breed. MacRae was experienced and reliable, but Billy needed to be watched. Indeed, Joe depended more on the dogs to guard the north flock than he did on the herder, for the Cree had repeatedly gone hunting when on duty. However, herders were hard to get; and although Longfoot was irresponsible and untrustworthy, he was a good shot; so Joe kept him.

Early in August of the year 1886, the half-breed came to the ranch house with one of his not infrequent tales of misfortune.

"Ten sheep gone," he said, showing neither excitement nor regret; "big ram one of 'em."

"You don't mean the ram I had sent from the East last spring, do you?"

"Yes," Billy replied calmly.

Joe choked back the angry words that came to his lips; what was the use of losing his temper with the fellow? "I suppose you mean they are dead," he said. "What killed them?"

"Bears," "Well, what were you doing? Why didn't you shoot the bears?" "Too far off. They gone when I got there."

"You were away hunting or fishing, weren't you?" "No; 'cross valley," the fellow answered doggedly.

Joe mounted Dolly, his favorite pony, and with Billy hurried back to the flock. When he reached the place, he found that not only ten sheep were dead, but one of the dogs as well, and that the two other dogs had been severely mauled. The bears had almost completely devoured one of the sheep, and had dragged the carcass of another a considerable distance up the mountain side. Joe was convinced that the herder must have been miles away when the attack was made.

The sheep were now feeding on the opposite side of the valley, in

plain sight from the place where the killing had occurred. A short distance up the slope, Joe found a number of trees deeply scored with claw marks, some of which were ten or eleven feet from the ground. To make those scars the bears had probably stood upon a snow bank in the spring, for most of the marks were lower down.

The claw marks indicated that the animals frequented that region. Undoubtedly they would come there again. Since Joe could not remain on guard indefinitely, he resolved to build a log trap. He had heard that it was not hard to capture grizzlies in a log trap if it was made strong enough.

Calling Billy to his aid, Joe felled a number of trees, and with the logs built a square, box-like structure. The roof and front he made in one piece; the centre log of the top extended behind the box, and connected with a trigger thrust through the back wall.

The half-breed knew exactly how to build such a trap, but he was a lazy fellow, and Joe had to do most of the hard work himself. When the trap was completed they pried up the top and hung one of the dead sheep—they had buried the others—upon the trigger as bait.

They had made the notch in the log at the back as shallow as possible, so that a mere touch would release it. Billy advised Joe to pile several hundredweight of stones on the roof; he said that grizzlies had been known to pry up the covers of log traps that were not weighted. Joe thought the precaution needless, for he and Billy had been able to raise the cover only by using levers; but did as the Indian suggested.

The trap was not a handsome structure, but it was strong. The heavy green logs were pinned together, and were also fastened to heavy posts at the corners. It did not seem possible that any creature caught in the trap could escape from it.

On the day after Joe had finished his log trap, Billy appeared at the ranch house again. His expression was almost as stolid as before, but there was the shadow of a smile at the corner of his mouth.

"Got sump'n," he said, when Joe asked him the reason for his visit.

"Yes," "What is it, a bear?" "Can't see 'um."

Joe, who knew that there were chinks two inches wide between the logs, wondered what the joke was; but he could get nothing more out of the half-breed. So after eating a hasty meal he rode out with the herder to the trap.

When Joe peered through one of the chinks, he saw that the ground inside was torn up and deeply furrowed. Although he could not see the trapped animal, he knew instantly what had been caught.

"It's only a badger!" he exclaimed disgustedly; and Billy nodded gravely.

"Why didn't you kill him and reset the trap, instead of bothering me?" Joe demanded.

"Couldn't see 'um; couldn't lift 'um up," Billy replied.

It was true that one man could not raise the heavy cover unaided.

After heaving off the stones, the two pried up the cover and shot the badger. They found that the animal had dug under one of the side logs, but had there encountered a ledge, which had barred its way to freedom. When they had reset the trap, leveled the ground and hung the badger's body up as bait, Joe told Billy to drive the sheep farther down the valley, where there was better grass. Joe decided to scout along the northern slope, for he was losing faith in the log trap and had made up his mind to hunt for the bears himself.

Billy disappeared with the flock, and Joe caught and saddled Dolly. The pony was very restless; but he supposed that it was merely the odor of fresh blood that made her nervous. At first she refused to go north of the trail, and he had to lead her past the trap; then he threw himself into the saddle, and when he had succeeded in quieting her somewhat, rode through the

clump of scored trees and thence upward past a pile of jagged rocks that was heaped in confusion at the edge of a deep ravine. When opposite the rocks, the pony snorted and sprang sideways so suddenly that Joe almost lost his seat.

The instant he had regained his balance and pulled up on the reins, he looked round to discover the cause of the horse's alarm. There, not twenty feet away, between two of the rocks, stood a bear, staring surlily at him. The creature was apparently a female and not large for a grizzly; she did not seem angry or surprised, although her expression was by no means friendly.

Here, Joe thought, was a chance to fire at close range, and then get away on horseback if his bullet failed to take effect. He swung the rifle from across the saddlebow to his shoulder.

"So Dolly; so-o, girl!" he said softly, and hooking his left arm through the bridle gripped the mare's shoulders with his knees. She trembled, and stared at the bear in evident terror, but for an instant stood still; in that instant Joe raised the muzzle of his gun and fired.

Simultaneously with the report the bear fell to her knees, and then struggled to rise again. That was all that Joe saw, for at the same moment he felt the pony whirl under him. As he clutched at the bridle rein and saddle to save himself from falling, he saw an enormous bear, nearly twice as big as the other, rise, apparently from under or beside the nearest of the rocks, and reach for the horse and himself.

As the beast struck, the mare leaped to one side; the bear's outstretched paw missed its mark by only a hand-breadth. But the pony's motion had been so sudden and violent that Joe felt himself going headlong from the saddle. Somewhere in mid-air he lost his gun. He struck the ground on his hands and face, but in the excitement of the moment he felt neither pain or shock.

Fortunately the bear's charge had carried it a little to one side, and Joe had time to scramble to his feet. He called frantically to Dolly; but the mare was too badly frightened to check her flying pace even for an instant. Running like the wind and without once glancing back, she darted down the hillside to the trail that led to the ranch. She was evidently convinced that the big bear was still at her heels.

The grizzly had continued its rush for a few rods; then catching sight of Joe, who was scrambling to his feet, it lunged at him. The young man knew very well that in a straight-away run the bear would speedily overtake him; but he hoped, by dodging this way and that and by heading downhill, to elude the creature at least for a time.

Twice he veered, and evaded the grizzly's rushes by a few feet; and both times the animal's impetus carried it past him down the steep slope.

Joe was heading for the clump of trees, one of which he hoped to climb. But when he got to them he found that they were all large with no branches within reach; the bear was so close behind him that he would not have time to clasp a trunk and shin upward. Glancing desperately about him, his eyes fell upon the open trap lower down the slope.

As he dodged round a tree he stumbled and went head over heels; he was up again so quickly that he succeeded in eluding the bear, although by close a margin that his heart seemed to leap to his throat. The last hundred feet to the trap he covered in a dozen jumps. Rushing past the side of the structure, he dodged under the raised front and snatched at the carcass of the badger.

As the roof came down, he instinctively threw himself forward, for there was no room for a man to stand erect in the trap. The ground jarred under the heavy impact of the logs, and he found himself safe, but a prisoner.

Surprised at the sudden disappearance of its prey and seemingly puzzled by the box of logs, the bear sheered off. Joe struggled to his knees, and panting, tugged at the holster that hung from his hip. When the pony had first thrown him, he had forgotten about his revolver, and later had

had no time to draw it; but now he meant to make effective use of the heavy .45 caliber.

"Hey!" he shouted. "Hey, you old brute, come here!"

The bear stood a dozen paces away, with weaving head, staring red-eyed at the logs, apparently uncertain where the voice came from. Creeping forward, Joe thrust the muzzle of his revolver through a chink, and fired.

Instantly the grizzly lurched forward, and throwing its huge body upon the trap, tried with its enormous strength to demolish the structure. Joe pressed his revolver almost against the hairy chest and emptied the chambers.

For a few moments after the rapid reports had ceased to reverberate, the rasping and clawing continued; then the bear slipped backward, dropped upon all fours, and stood looking stupidly at the trap. Slowly its jaws parted, its forelegs went limp, and falling forward, the great beast rolled over on its side.

When Joe had regained his breath, he crawled back and looked through an opening at the rear of the trap to see whether the other bear was coming; but he could see no sign of her. Next he reloaded his revolver and sat down to think over the situation.

If Billy Longfoot happened to see the fleeing pony, he might, if he were feeling particularly energetic, come to look for him; but if no one saw the pony, he might be left in the trap for a week, or even longer. Joe shook his head; he was trapped in his own trap.

Could he dig his way out? The badger, he reflected, had failed to escape from the trap, but it probably would have succeeded if it had had more time.

The ground was rocky; at the rear of the trap a flat shelf of rock was exposed to view. In front of the structure, however, the earth fell away sharply, and Joe believed that he could dig his way out on that side. In any event, he would not sit down idly and wait for thirst and hunger to overcome him. Already he was suffering from the lack of water; his tongue felt dry and parched. Taking out his knife, he chose a place where the earth looked soft, and began to dig.

Before darkness came he had dug well under the front logs. He lay flat, and threw behind him the earth that he cut and scraped away with his knife. When he could no longer see to work he lay down and slept fitfully. At dawn he resumed his task.

He had not been long at work when he encountered a rock, and had to change the course of his passage. That meant a serious delay, but refusing to let himself get discouraged, he kept steadily at his task.

Shortly before noon he had made an opening that was big enough for him to squirm through. As he emerged into the open air, covered with dirt and perspiration, he was happier than he had ever been in his life.

After hurrying down to the river for a drink, he climbed cautiously to the pile of rocks and recovered his rifle. At first he could find no trace of the she-bear that he had shot at; in a moment, however, he came upon a trail of blood on the ground, and following it into the ravine, found the body of the animal. His hardships of the last twenty-four hours were not wasted; he had accounted for two of his enemies!

A month or so later he succeeded in catching a third bear in the trap, and in the fall the settlers met and organized a great hunt that nearly freed the neighborhood of wolves. As the valley became more thickly settled, the predatory animals were all killed or driven out, and Joe's sheep ranch prospered.

## FLORIDA MISSION FOR THE DEAF.

St. Cloud, Florida

Bible class at 9:30 A.M., every Sabbath day. Preaching service at home or abroad (subject to call) at 2 P.M., on first Sunday of each month.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

## Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

### TORONTO TIDINGS

Mrs. Ida Cherry Robertson, of Preston, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Harris and other friends here for two weeks early in August. She took in the Frat picnic to Eldorado Park on August 1st.

Mr. W. W. Scott again sends in his renewal to the JOURNAL for another year. He likes to get the news therein. Billy is some sport.

Nearly a score of her old schoolmates tendered Miss Marion Powell a complimentary cup and saucer shower on July 30th, at "Georgina House," and the bride-to-be received many beautiful and varied pieces of china. Fun and laughter made up the evening's frolic.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Black, of Kitchener, came down for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Doyle on July 30th. The former returned home after the big Frat outing on August 1st, but Mrs. Black remained here for several days.

Mrs. Harry E. Grooms and three children left on July 26th, for her old home in Solina, being joined by Mr. Grooms a week later, who then commenced his three weeks' annual holidays. They are enjoying their time in Solina, Oshawa, Bowmanville, Kingston, Nanapanee and other places. Mrs. Wilson Brown, of Saskatoon, was in the city over Sunday, July 31st, visiting her sister, Miss Alma Hamilton. She and her husband have left the rolling prairies and intend settling down this way.

The Jones and Zimmerman families, of Palgrave, were all down in our midst on July 31st.

Mr. Frank E. Harris spoke at our church on July 31st, and gave a splendid address on Christ's everlasting presence everywhere. He is the same today, tomorrow, and forever through all eternity. Miss Evelyn Elliott nicely rendered "The Son of God Goes Forth to War."

Mr. Neil A. McGillivray went out to his parental home in Purpleville on July 30th, where he spent several days revelling in his boyhood scenes. He had a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roberts, with a cousin and a couple of friends, motored out to Jarvis on July 29th, returning on August 1st. In the meantime they visited Springvale, Cayuga, Hagersville and Port Dover.

Mrs. J. H. Mason has gone for a month's visit to her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bowen, all of whom were at the old Hamilton and Belleville Schools in the long ago. Mrs. Mason also hopes to visit old friends in Newton, Robinson and Pen-ville, the scenes of her childhood days.

Mrs. Neil A. McGillivray left, on July 30th, for her parental home at St. John's, Que., where she intends sojourning for a month or so. She will also visit old friends in Montreal. Mr. Charles A. Elliott has returned from a fortnight's holiday, which he enjoyed with relatives and friends in Detroit and Chicago. On his way up he rode with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Young in their automobile.

After spending a week under canvas at the Humber River near here, Mr. and Mrs. Howard J. Lloyd and children, of Brantford, spent the week-end with us and then motored out to Eldorado Park for the big picnic on August 1st. During their stay on the Humber no one here knew of their close proximity to this city.

At the Denver, Colorado, convention recently, Mr. John Tyler Shilton, B.A., was elected a fourth vice-president of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. Congratulations to you, Jack.

Miss Ethel Griffith was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Bell, at Birch Cliffe, on August first. The Bells are very popular among their friends.

On June 27th last, a little daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. James Kelly, and at its christening, on July 24th, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald P. O'Brien acted as god-parents. The babe was born at St. Joseph's Hospital and carries the name of Theresa Ternice Kelly.

Mr. George Pepper, of London, was

here for the week-end of July 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rooney have moved to Birch Cliffe and enjoy the cooling breezes of Lake Ontario very much. They were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Bell lately.

Mr. and Mrs. James Green motored down from Chesley, on July 30th, and spent over a week with the former's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. B. McCaul. They took in the Frat picnic on the first of August and on their return home, on August 9th, were accompanied by Mrs. McCaul and young daughter, who intends sojourning for a month with her mother in Chesley and other parts up that way.

The Frats of this city held their annual picnic on the first of August at Eldorado Park, near Brampton, and from every angle was a decided success. More than one hundred and fifty took in this rally and everything was reeled off in grand style. A splendid programme of sports was carried out and every one entered the fray with zest. Hearty meals were provided for all at noon and in the evening. The writer would gladly give the names of the various winners in the competitions were they obtainable.

Mr. William James Ross, of the city postal service, was quietly married on July 30th, at the parsonage of the Colborne St. United Church in Brantford, to Miss Margaret Kennedy, of that city. The pastor, Rev. Howard L. Roberts, M.A., youngest brother of the writer, performed the ceremony. Being able to use the alphabet fluently, no interpreter was required. A party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Baugart in Brantford was held in the evening, at which a goodly number of the deaf assembled and presented the bride with numerous gifts. Mr. and Mrs. Ross will make their new home on Seaton Street in this city.

Mrs. Allan Nahrgang, of Kitchener, is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Elliott, at Long Branch and with friends here at present.

Miss Catherine Tudhope, of Orillia, was down for the Marion Powell shower and spent a few days here.

### LONDON LEAVES

Remember that Mr. Howard H. Lloyd, of Brantford, will be the speaker at our Sunday service in the Y. M. C. A., on September 3d, and you should come with the crowd.

The heaviest rainfall since 1918

deluged this city and vicinity on July 24th. Within twenty-four hours over four inches of water fell.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smalldon, of St. Thomas, passed through here on July 24th, en route for Brussels, where they attended the Old Boys' reunion for three days and report a good time.

Port Stanley is growing in popularity as a summer resort and many of our citizens are building cottages at that famous resort on Lake Erie.

On the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brewer, of Bothwell, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gould, Jr., and George Moore motored up to their place on July 24th, where they had a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Cowan and family have returned home from a motor trip to Oshawa and other parts down east.

Mrs. John A. Braithwaite and daughter were welcome visitors at the home of the Cowan for a few days lately.

Miss Muriel Fairful and her mother, of Leamington, were holidaying here for a few days lately with old friends.

A very beautiful monument, four feet high and four feet wide, now stands at the head of the plot where the beloved father of W. H. Gould, Jr. now slumbers in peace in Mount Pleasant Cemetery. The deceased was a warm friend of the deaf.

Mr. David Dark, his daughter and her two children, have been holidaying at Port Stanley for a couple of weeks. Mrs. George Munroe has returned to her home in St. Thomas, after a week spent with her friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Cornford went down to Ingersoll to enjoy the week-end of July 30th with relatives and friends.

Along with many other cities and towns, London celebrated its Civic Holiday on August 1st. Sports were in evidence everywhere. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fishbein and Miss Sophie Fishbein and Mr. George Moore took in the "Frat" picnic at Eldorado

Park on that day and report a glorious time.

Mr. Herbert Wilson went up to Windsor and Detroit on July 29th, to visit his mother and relatives, returning home on August 1st.

Arrangements are completed for our annual picnic to be held at Springbank Park on Labor Day, and if the weather is in sympathy, a roaring crowd and gala time are anticipated. Come out, ye gallant sports, and make it a record breaker.

### GENERAL GLEANINGS

Miss Helen A. Middleton, of Niagara Falls, and Miss Sylvia Caswell, of St. Catharines, went over the river to Niagara Falls, N. Y., on July 30th, and later to St. Catharines, where they visited Miss Ethel Hoar, and then all three hied away to Port Dalhousie for a swim. Great time.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Middleton, of Shelburne, left on July 29th, on a motor trip to Huntsville to attend a family reunion at the old home of the latter's mother, Mrs. Francis. Leaving at 3 p.m., they passed through the pretty city of Barrie and town of Orillia, then the rugged highland region of Ontario, and undaunted by a blowout at Bracebridge, arrived at their destination safely at midnight. They returned home the same way a few days later. They intended leaving for Huntsville, on July 22d, but were prevented at the last moment.

Mr. H. L. Goodman, of Montreal, in sending in his renewal to the writer, speaks very enthusiastically of the JOURNAL and enjoys its newsy pages very much.

We deeply regret to report the death of David, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ford, of Haliburton, who passed on to his eternal abode on August 2d. The little one was hardly two years old and died of pneumonia. To the bereaved family, we extend deepest sympathy. Mrs. Ford was formerly Miss Gertrude Gums, of Hamilton.

Mr. Edward Payne, of Detroit, was lately holidaying in Muskoka—the beautiful highlands, of Ontario.

Miss Evelyn Durant, of Guelph, Miss Luella Strong, of Bloomingdale, and Mr. James P. Orr, of Milverton, were among those who attended the Frat picnic at Eldorado Park on the first of August.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

### DANVILLE, PA.

In spite of the inclement weather, the annual picnic of the Deaf-Mutes' Club of Shamokin, Pa., was held on August 7th, at Edgewood Park, and it turned out a success, as there were present 135 mutes from all over the State. Among those present were S. S. Haas, John Davis, of Shamokin; M. A. Fahenstock, William Reigle and W. Eigenboldt, of Williamsport; John P. Detweiler, of this city; Thomas Clark and Jacob Korneheiler, of Northumberland; Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Longenger, Mr. and Mrs. Berger and Miss Eva Wolfe, of Sunbury; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Nankwell, Mr. and Mrs. Sam. Anderson and Mrs. John Brunidge, of Bloomsburg, and Mrs. Maggie Swartz, of Baltimore, Md.

Miss Florence Kelly, of New Jersey, motored down to Danville recently, to visit her mother for a few days. She has a good position at the New Jersey silk mill. Mrs. Maggie Swartz, of Baltimore, Md., is the guest of Mrs. Thomas Clark in Northumberland, Pa. John P. Detweiler left on the 16th for Wilkesbarre, Pa., to spend his vacation with his cousin. Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Lyons and John P. Detweiler motored over to Harvey Lake last July, and greatly enjoyed the trip and beauty of the country along the lake.

THE REPORTER.

### ST. THOMAS' MISSION FOR THE DEAF

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo. Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader. Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher. Sunday School at 9:30 A.M. Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M. Woman's Guild, first Wednesday, 2:00 P.M. Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 P.M. Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 8:00 P.M. Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duly announced.



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 18, 1927.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

### TERMS.

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### CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions, and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Whenever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

At the Convention of Teachers of the Deaf, held at the Ohio Institution at Columbus, in the early days of July last, Mr. Kreigh B. Ayers delivered an address entitled "The Industrial Education of Deaf Students."

As Mr. Ayers is president of the Ohio Alumni Association, he may be said to represent the mass of deaf people of Ohio, not a small and select coterie. Therefore it is astonishing that he credits all the deaf with intelligence that is superior to the average graduate of schools for the deaf. At the age when they enter the trades' schools, the deaf boys are invariably little children physically and mentally. Their education has not progressed far enough. Yet Mr. Ayers outlines a course that would require the mental qualifications of a student of a polytechnic institute, when he says:—

"All schools for the deaf should offer a course of study covering four years of industrial training. The first two years should be general shop instruction with related mathematics, shop and business English. Then the last years should give specific trade instruction and for each trade represented the drawings, mathematics, physics and chemistry of that trade."

The schools for the deaf must fit all their pupils for life in the world of work and worry. Schools are not allowed by law to select exceptional pupils to exploit. That must be done by higher institutions, and a polytechnic institute for post graduates, who possess the necessary qualifications, would not be a bad idea.

Then only could Mr. Ayers' suggestion be met by "the employment of a competent machinist, one who can instruct the deaf, and equip a modern department with every piece of machinery that is used in a modern machine shop."

### Deaf-Mutes Are Eligible for Olympic.

A. A. U. PAYS EXPENSES OF ATHLETES WHO QUALIFY FOR PLACES.

Lately reports have been printed that there is to be a deaf-mute division in the Olympic games to be held at Amsterdam, Holland, next summer. Mr. Frederic W. Rubien, Secretary of the Amateur Athletic events of the United States, with official headquarters at 305 Broadway, New York, in reply to a query says:

"I have not been informed of any special events for deaf athletes at the Olympic games at Amsterdam next summer. Deaf athletes are eligible to try out for membership on the American Olympic Team, provided they are amateurs. All such athletes who qualify for places on the team are sent to the games at the expense of the American Olympic Committee."

It will be seen by this that even if there are special games for the deaf, those going to Amsterdam from this country must have the endorsement of the A. A. U. This can be secured by showing their prowess in elimination contests, which will be held in various sections of the country.

The A. A. U. has representatives in all the larger cities, and any one desirous to enter for the Olympics can communicate with headquarters and receive instructions. The only condition is that the competitor is an amateur—that is he has never competed for money or makes his living by athletics.

The Amateur Athletic Union of the United States recognizes all amateur sports and claims jurisdiction over the following classes: basketball, boxing, gymnastics, handball, running (including hurdles, obstacle racing

and steeplechasing), walking, jumping, pole vaulting, putting the shot and throwing hammer, weights, javelin and discus, swimming, tug-of-war, catch-as-catch-can wrestling, Greco-Roman wrestling, weight lifting, volleyball, indoor baseball and squash handball.—Catholic Deaf-Mute.

### The Morrill Bequest

On Wednesday, July 13, 1927, the Rev. Oliver J. Whildin, as President of the Conference of Church Workers among the Deaf in the United States, appeared before the Probate Court of Quincy, Mass., to claim for the Conference the bequest of \$8,000 left to the Society for the Promotion of Church Work among the Deaf in the Province of Washington by the will of the late Mr. J. Vaughan Morrill, of Brookline, Mass. He was accompanied by the Rev. Arthur C. Powell, D. D., who acted as his adviser and interpreter. By documentary evidence, in which Annual Reports of the Society and copies of the *Silent News Letter* played prominent parts, it was demonstrated to the full and complete satisfaction of the Court that the Conference was the successor of the Society and was fulfilling the purpose of its organization and operation in every way.

Mr. Morrill was a frequent and generous contributor to the Rev. Mr. Whildin's individual missionary work in Maryland and the South during the years 1903-1914, and to the work of the Society during the years of its existence, 1915-1924. He was fatally injured by a truck on a street of Brookline and soon passed away at the advanced age of 80 years, leaving an estate valued at \$65,000 to be divided among surviving relatives and friends, the General Theological Seminary and various church institutions, including the Society for the Promotion of Church Work among the Deaf.

The acquisition of this goodly sum of \$8,000 by the Conference provides a much-needed opportunity to "strengthen the stake and lengthen the cords" of our growing work. Doubtless the first steps will be in the direction of the conservation of the bequest, application of the income to the best advantage of the work as a whole, and the incorporation of the Conference, so as to make it legally possible, among other things, to receive other bequests and donations.—*Silent News Letter*.

### Geneva, N. Y.

LYONS, July 30.—The death of Mrs. Ellen Frances Garibrant, 85 years of age, occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Burgess, on William Street, last night. Mrs. Garibrant for several years was a resident of South Lyons, where she was well and favorably known. She is survived by her daughter, Mrs. Burgess, one great grandchild; two brothers, Edward Barry and Patrick Barry, of Canandaigua, and one sister, Miss Margaret Barry, of Poughkeepsie.

Mrs. E. F. Garibrant received her education at the New York school for the deaf years ago and is well known by old friends of her time. She had lived in Geneva for a few years, where she was engaged to help the late Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle with housework, etc. Miss Margaret Barry is at the Gallaudet Home for the Aged.

The farm home of Mrs. J. Wesley Anderson, of Phelps, N. Y., was badly gutted by fire, which occurred a very short time ago, and was the second time—the first being a large barn, which was totally burned, with all kinds of grain and implements and some live stock, several years previously. The loss by the recent fire is estimated at \$2,000, and is partially covered by insurance.

Mrs. J. Wesley Anderson is the mother of Mrs. Robert Cowley, formerly Miss Mildred Anderson, a pupil in the Rochester School for the Deaf and Robert at the Rome school. They had lived in Phelps for about two years after their marriage, where Robert helped with the farm work. Later they moved to Syracuse, where they are still living at the present. The Cowleys had two children, the first, a boy and the second girl, but the girl died a short time ago.

Mrs. Phoebe Cuddeback, of Alloway, near Lyons, N. Y., celebrated her ninety-fourth birthday last spring and is wonderfully active, despite her great age.

MAN C.

After attending to the business which took him to Boston and Quincy, Mass., last month, the Rev. Mr. Whildin enjoyed the pleasure of accompanying the Rev. J. Stanley Light, our New England Missionary, in his Willys-Knight to North Wayne, Maine, where they spent some time as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy F. Nilson, teachers in the Wright Oral School, New York City, at Kennebescoggin Camp for Young Deaf Boys. The camp has all the appointments necessary to the utmost ease and comfort. It is located in a deep pine and birch forest on the banks of Lake Lovejoy, one of a chain of thirty lakes in the Androscoggin Valley of Central Maine. The camp will be held again next summer.—*Silent News Letter*.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.—\$2.00 a year.

### LAW CLASSES DEAF CHILDREN AS FEEBLE MINDED IN MASSACHUSETTS.

MASSACHUSETTS AND PENNSYLVANIA STATE LAWS MAKE ORALISM MANDATORY.

Last month we quoted from the report of the Pennsylvania Institution, Mount Airy, Philadelphia, Pa., a statement that the school has had to turn away a number of children, who are dumb but not deaf, because the oral system of instruction, which is mandatory in that State, does not permit the school to use the combined system of instruction.

This month our Boston correspondent, Mr. James P. Donahue, tells of the deplorable fact that there are several deaf-mutes in the home for feeble-minded at Belchertown. As in the case of Pennsylvania, a State law of Massachusetts limits instruction in its schools for the deaf to the oral method.

During the life of Alexander Graham Bell, a wave of oralism swept the country. Oralism was presented as the perfect method of instruction in schools for the deaf. The late Principal Crouter of the Pennsylvania school became a rabid oralist. The Pennsylvania school, which had been carrying on its work by the combined method, became a single system school. A law was passed by legislators who knew nothing about methods of instruction for the deaf, and today we find that the oral system has not come up to expectations.

Since taking over the principalship of the Pennsylvania Institution, Mr. Elbert A. Gruver has made a study of conditions and has found that the oral system made mandatory in Pennsylvania schools has failed in many respects. He says in part:

"Judged by the experience of the past year, there must be an exceedingly large number of children in this State who would be classed as borderline cases for an institution of this character. We are constantly turning away applicants who are silent or have defective speech, but with practically normal hearing, and children retarded in mental development but capable of some instruction and development along industrial lines. This number may constitute five or ten per cent of the applicants and possibly the same per cent of those under instruction.

"These are not feeble-minded children. They are known as hearing mutes. They hear and understand but are unable to speak or to express their thoughts except in a very imperfect manner or by simple gestures.

"A school for the deaf seems to be the only available and possibly the best place for them. They should be maintained in separate departments, however, and instructed by methods specially devised to meet their particular needs. These unfortunate children excite our great sympathy and I trust that some provision may soon be made by the Department of Public Instruction for their care and education."

Mr. Gruver is to be congratulated on his frank statement of conditions. For years the National Association of the Deaf has condemned the rabid claims of oralists. These people claim that the deaf can be taught to speak, that they are dumb because they have never heard the spoken word. No one denies their claims that some of the deaf can be successfully instructed by this method, but not all. The deaf as a body claim that the combined method should be used in all schools.

A pupil on entering school should be first given instruction in the speech (oral) method. If he does not make progress in this method, then use any other method that will benefit him and give him an education. The combined system is in use in most of the schools for the deaf with most wholesome results.

Massachusetts is a State which boasts of its culture. Yet its legislators were so dense that a few interested oralists years ago persuaded them to make a law limiting methods of instruction for the deaf. Oralism has had its test in that State, and the deplorable result is that children who cannot be forced to talk are classed as feeble-minded, deprived of the God-given rights guaranteed to all people of the United States and branded as feeble-minded.

What a crime and mockery! Here is a job for the National Association of the Deaf or for the Volta Bureau, which states it is a "philanthropic organization conducted for the parents and teachers of deaf children and the adult deaf and hard of hearing."

At the present time in New York City in the public day school for the deaf the teaching is limited to the oral method by a rule of the Board of Education. Probably the committee in charge of special schools in New York know nothing about methods of instructing the deaf, but just the same they "think" they know it all. A few years ago in answer to a suggestion that the combined methods be used in public schools for the greatest number was

answered by the commissioner that the oral method was the only method permitted.

Nowadays we see the result. The graduates of this public school are condemning the method and have become well versed in the sign language.

We hope the deplorable conditions in Pennsylvania and Massachusetts will convince legislators and others who make the laws, that the claim of the educated deaf, that the method should be made to suit the child and not the child to suit the method has some basis of truth.

It is very gratifying that during all these years while the "battle of the method" was in progress, our priests have stood firmly for the combined method. They condemned the claims of oralists as outrageous. The results have more than warranted their stand.

As one priest said, the graduates of a pure oral school in Boston, whom he tried to instruct in catechism could not understand his signs and he could not understand their speech, and he had to have recourse to writing. The result was that the half-educated oral graduate got very little benefit and the priest was more than discouraged.—*Catholic Deaf-Mute*.

## FANWOOD.

Some recent graduates and also pupils of Fanwood are training in running at the MacComb's Dam Park, to compete in the running events at Ulmer Park in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Saturday afternoon, August 20th.

Messrs. Frank Heintz and Patrick Prevete, both graduates of '27, were callers at the JOURNAL Office on August 9th. Frank came here by running in his truck suit, from his home at 96th Street to 164th Street, while Patrick came by subway from Frank's home with a bag of citizen's clothing for Frank to wear.

Mr. Alex. L. Pach called at the JOURNAL Office on Wednesday morning. He arrived in New York after crossing the continent, as he had been visiting friends in California since the adjournment of the Frat convention.

The flag pole glistens with a fresh coat of white paint and the ball that surmounts it reflects the rays of the sun with its newly gilded surface.

Jacob Nahoun, a pupil here, has gone to White Plains, N. Y., for a week with his friend, Frank Scofield, who is also a pupil here.

On Friday afternoon, August 12th, Mr. Eddie Kerwin, a graduate of '26, was a caller at the JOURNAL Office. He had not been to his work as a plasterer on account of a swollen right arm.

Mr. William Schurman is spending a week at Long Branch with his folks, and having a great time at that famous seashore resort.

### LEAPS FROM HOTEL TO ESCAPE POLICE.

Clarence Taylor, alias Charles Sabins, 24 years old, who says his home is in Hallstead, Pa., created some excitement Sunday afternoon, when he jumped out of a second story window of the Hotel Buffalo, when sought by the police.

He was found uninjured on the roof of a building at the rear of the hotel, facing Swan Street, by Detectives William Fitzgibbons and Joseph Frascella, of the Franklin Street station. He is locked up without charge.

According to the police, he has been passing himself as a deaf and dumb student of mechanical dentistry, and soliciting money in many cities. He is said to have collected about \$75 in Buffalo since last Monday.

He has a book in which is written that he was a railroad fireman until about a year ago, when he lost his hearing and speech through an accident. He forgot himself, the police say, and told a man in the hotel who refused to contribute, what he thought of him. The man notified the police, and when they went to question him Sunday, he jumped out the window, after throwing his book before him.

The police say that he has worked the same game in Grand Rapids, Mich., Chicago, Detroit, Los Angeles and Windsor, Ont.—*Buffalo Evening News*, Aug. 8.

### PROTESTANT-EPISCOPAL MISSIONS.

Dioceses of Washington, and the States of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. Henry J. Pulver, General Missionary, Caton Avenue, Alexandria, Va.  
Washington, D. C.—St. John's Parish Hall, 16th and H Streets, N. W. Services every Sunday, 11:15 A.M. Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month.  
Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel and Beverley Streets. Service Second Sunday, 8 P.M. Bible Class, other Sundays, 11 A.M.  
Norfolk, Va.—St. Luke's Church, Grady and Bute Streets. Services, Second Sunday, 10:30 A.M.  
Wilmington, N. C.—St. Elizabeth's Silent Mission, St. Matthew's Church. Services every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M.  
Services by Appointment—Virginia: Lynchburg, Roadside, Newport News, and Staunton, West Virginia: Parkersburg, Huntington, Charleston, Clarksburg, Fairmont and Romney.

## CHICAGO.

Those richly-colored pictures in the paper that you see  
Are painted by the deaf lad who is known as Freddie Lee.  
He is not much to look at; and his mustache does not fit—  
But Freddie has ambition-plus, and gumption, "go" and grit!

Those gorgeous colored pages in the magazine section of the Saturday editions of the *Chicago Evening American* (circulation 500,000 copies) are the work of a deaf artist—Fred Lee! And again we deaf lift our heads with pride, as we point to a new star in the firmament of success.

Lee once spent a year at Gallaudet College, leaving because of ill health in 1921 or so. He then settled down to the difficult task of learning art while working for a living. He came here for a few months in the fall of 1923, but had to go back home to Lincoln, Neb. Anon he returned to again challenge the grim god Success—and this time he has carried through successfully!

Over a year ago he began to make money by spare-time work, so quit his poorly-paid job and gambled all on one bold stroke of free-lancing. He won. Among his outstanding achievements were the colored lobby displays of the Earl Carroll "Vanities," before that worthy went to the Atlanta pen for giving Joyce Hawley a wise bath in New York. Four months ago Lee saw a chance to get into the powerful Hearst organization in an original departure, and secured a trial from a skeptical editor. Lee is not broadcasting his future plans and ambitions, but I surmise he has a definite idea of rising in the Hearst service.

Lee is now spending a two weeks' vacation in Lincoln, Neb.

The first joint Frat picnic of Divisions No. 1 and No. 106 exceeded expectations August 8th, and a goodly profit was split 50-50 between the old and new. Chairmen John Anderson and Moore, with an able corps of assistants, made suitable provisions for handling a crowd, and the eats and drinks were cleaned out. Dancing from 7:40 to 11:10, to the music furnished by a large orchestra.

Among the out-of-towners at that Frat picnic were five Detroiters. Ivan Heymansson came by bus, while the other four came in their cars and remained a week—Simon A. Goth and wife, her sister, Miss Emma Reiko, and Simon's sister, Miss Ellen. Others were the C. H. Schmidts and the Andy Knauffs, of Aurora; the Edward Mathias, of Elgin; and Frank Spears, with his daughter, Alma, and son, Arthur, of Racine. Frank Spears—certificate number 9, one of the two Chicagoans who were the sixteen charter members of the original N. F. S. D., and a continuous member of No. 1 since its inception—expressed fears that the new laws may compel him to transfer to a division nearer his place of residence. For obvious reasons he prefers to remain with the division he helped establish twenty-six years ago; and it is hoped the Grand Board will make a special concession in his case. For traditions should be sacred, and charter members of the N. F. S. D. are becoming *rara avis*.

The last big picnic of the year will be the annual Labor Day picnic for the benefit of the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf, at Natoma Grove. Chairman Joe Gordon has worked hard, and a good time seems assured. This is always the outstanding event of the summer, and a crowd of over 500 is expected.

The Isadore Newman cottage on the Indiana sand dunes, at the southern curve of Lake Michigan, is still a popular place to spend a few quiet days. No beach guards to censure or censor; no hick constables parading their dinky tin stars; no autos to dodge; no circulars to jam mail boxes. The Johnnie Sullivans, of Aurora, and the Herbert Gunners are now "Newmaning" there. (Gunner's oldest son is a life guard at one of the city beaches here.) The first week of August, Mesdames Gus Hyman, Walter Whitson, and Jim Meagher, with the kids, "Newmaned"—building bonfires every evening to treat the mosquitoes to toasted marshmallows and frankfurters. The Roberts, Perrys, McGanns are others of the numerous silents who have gone out to Newman's dune dungeon of late.

After twenty-six years as cashier and vice-president of the Schriver Laundry, our George Schriver lost his job when his father sold this large West Side laundry recently. George is in no particular hurry to land another situation, feeling he has earned a few weeks' rest. The Schrivers are now visiting friends in Coldwater, Mich.

On "Chooseday," the day that President Coolidge made famous by announcing he did not "choose" to run for Dictator in 1928, Bob Powers "chose" a Studebaker "Dictator"—the name of the latest Studebaker coupe.

The Rev. George Frederick Flick and wife are taking a motor tour

of the East. Their main aim is to see Flick's mother in New Jersey, and Mrs. Flick's folks in Baltimore, but they stop at all the large cities en route. At Cleveland, they picked up Miss Post, whose sprightly chatter make the mileposts click by more merrily. The Flicks expect to be gone a month. What with the trip to Denver added to this, some men seem to have all the luck.

Mrs. William Maiworm is resting and recuperating on a farm near LaSalle, following a successful operation for appendicitis, July 7th. Louis Dyer, a freshman at Gallaudet, is working here as press-feeder all summer.

Albert Krohn, ex-'25 of Gallaudet, took a two-week course at the local Mergenthaler school, having been appointed printing instructor at the Sioux Falls (South Dakota) school.

C. Valdo Bardeen came back July 31st, after over three weeks in the West. Following Denver he went to the Coast, and spent three days with the Ward Smalls at Santa Barbara, Cal. "The Smalls are superbly situated in a most desirable domicile, sapping up strength from that invigorating Californian sunshine; and are very happy," he reports.

Mrs. Hosea Hooper is back after six months in Texas, the picture of perfect health.

Alfred Arnot attended the Indiana Home Fund picnic at Richmond, Ind., July 17th. Attendance around 100; some \$50 was the net result.

Mrs. Claude Russell is about to take a vacation at Southern Illinois points.

William Kimball, instructor in carpentry at the Maine School, spent ten days with the Menkens before going to Denver. (Rather late with this item, buddy; but if you want the news—all the news—you gotta subscribe to the JOURNAL. Don't "borrow" your paper all your life.)

Bill Mallman is back after several months in Miami and other Southern cities.

The Frederick Wirts reached home July 30th, after three weeks in the East—Washington, Philadelphia, New York and Boston.

Louis Schneberg is said to be a sub-life guard at the Wilson Avenue and Clarendon beaches.

Fred Young and family are back from a motor tour of Ontario, Canada, visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. Anton Tanzar and children, are summering at the Fredo Hyman cottage at Cedar Lake, Ind.

Wendall Haley, of Devil's Lake, N. Dak., is vacationing here as guest of the Gs Andersons.

JACKSONVILLE, ILL., Aug. 10.—(Associated Press)—Col. Frank D. Whipp, managing officer of the State school for boys at St. Charles, has been appointed superintendent of the Illinois school for the deaf, it is announced here. Col. Whipp will succeed Col. John W. Reig.—*Chicago Evening News*.

The above, handed in to this office hot off the press, the day after the above JOURNAL letter was mailed, comes from Dr. George T. Dougherty, the noted chemist. "Col. Reig of the State Soldiers' Home exchanged places with Col. Oscar C. Smith last February after a cataclysmic warfare by the Illinois Alumni and the N. A. D." Dr. Dougherty explains. "I understand Col. Smith, who has considerable political power at the capital, has tried to run both his new and his old positions, with the result you see. Placing the head of a REFORM SCHOOL, in charge of our deaf pupils, shows just how rotten the political situation is in Illinois."

Dates ahead, August 20—Sac 500 and bunco. 21—Ephpheta Club picnic at DesPlaines, \$1.50 by bus. 27—Pas "lit." September 5—Annual Labor Day picnic for the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf, at Natoma Grove, 6510 Milwaukee avenue.

J. FREDERICK MEAGHER.

### THE COST OF A LONG TAIL.

On the highway between Dieppe and Gournay, France, there is an interesting wayside inn that never fails to attract the attention of travelers who journey over the road. Nailed over the door of the inn there is a notice that reads: "Horses boarded here: Rates—Horse with a short tail fifty centimes a day. Horses with a long tail 1 franc."

No one could understand a discrimination among horses based on the length of their tails until a reporter for a Paris paper questioned the proprietor, and later published the explanation in his newspaper. The honest old innkeeper gave an amusing but logical answer to the reporter's question.

"Why, that's very simple," he said. "A horse with a short tail is very much bothered by flies and gnats. He is kept so busy driving them off with his head that he naturally cannot eat much. A horse with a long tail does not need to use his head to keep off the flies, but can busy himself eating. In that way he eats much more than the other. Therefore it is only logical that I should charge a higher rate for his board."

The innkeeper argument surely sounds reasonable.

## Portland, Oregon

The Portland, Oregon, No. 41, N. F. S. D., will hereafter hold its monthly meeting at the new W. O. W. Hall, corner of East 6th and Alder Streets. This hall is large, which was needed on account of the growth of the Portland division during the past two years. The S. F. L. Club also secured a larger and finer meeting place on the same floor as the Frats in the W. O. W. Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Jorg, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Fay and Mr. A. Andrew spent July 4th at the Blue Lake Park, twelve miles out of Portland, but only a short distance from the Jorg and Andrew homes.

According to Rev. Eichmann, pastor of the Hope Lutheran Church for Deaf of Portland, Rev. Fric of Spokane, who last year visited Portland, has been sick and will undergo a serious operation this month and was ordered to take a rest for six months. During his absence from the church, Rev. Eichmann will deliver services twice a month in Spokane and one service in Missoula, Mont., and Kennewick. He will also hold his regular services in Portland, Vancouver and Salem. The Portland church is on the corner of Rodney Avenue and Wygant Street.

Mr. Leonard Rasmussen is a newcomer in Portland. He came from Seattle a month or so ago, to try his luck for work, and landed a fine job in one of Portland's finest cutlery factories, and Mr. Rasmussen says he will stick to it, as it is the finest job he has had for a long time. As Mr. H. Greenwood, of Seattle, is in Portland looking for a job, here is hoping he gets one, as both are fine young men and both attended the Portland Frats meeting, Saturday night, August 6th.

A large number of the deaf of Portland attended the services at the Lutheran Church for the Deaf, on Sunday, August 7th, to hear Rev. A. Dahms, pastor of the Lutheran Church of Chicago. Although he arrived late in Portland, he got to the church before Rev. Eichmann finished his sermon. Rev. Dahms was accompanied by his wife and family. During the afternoon, Rev. Eichmann took the visiting minister and family up on Mt. Tabor Park, where about thirty deaf were gathered, to spend the afternoon. Other visitors who were touring with Rev. Dahms from Chicago were Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Weinrich and family. Mr. Weinrich is a dentist in Chicago. Mr. Chas. Lynch, of Salem, got busy and organized a ball team. Two games were played. Revs. Eichmann and Dahms got tired of being ball fans and took part in the last game. The visitors will leave here for other points, including Yellowstone Park.

Mrs. Anthony Kautz has returned from her long trip throughout California, accompanied by her daughter and Miss Ethel Morton. They crossed over into Mexico for a short time. They had a wonderful time all the way. Mr. and Mrs. M. Werner, of Salem, Ore., were passengers as far as San Francisco.

Mr. T. A. Lindstrom and Hans P. Christenson, of Salem, were in Portland on Saturday night, August 6th, to attend the Frat meeting, where they took the obligation of membership. Mr. Lindstrom announced the reunion to be held in Salem for all former pupils of the Oregon Deaf school, on September 3d, 4th, and 5th. All deaf are welcome on Sunday and Monday, 4th and 5th. Mr. Lindstrom stopped overnight with the Kautzes and Mr. Christenson with Mr. Nelson.

Mrs. H. P. Nelson is visiting friends in Seattle, where she went after the Midway Picnic at Centralia. She accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Wright and Mr. and Mrs. Root in the former's big Studebaker car.

You may think the writer, who is the grass widower, has now plenty of time to write news. Badly mistaken—no time to spare after the cooking and cleaning up, sprinkling the lawn, looking after the dog and what a green cook. He even burns the water, when he wants to boil it.

Mrs. E. Gerde, of Portland, went to Seattle after the Centralia picnic, to meet her husband, who will arrive there from Alaska, where he has been working during the fishing season.

H. P. NELSON.

Aug. 11, 1927.

### RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,  
Mountainburg, Ark.

### PACIFIC NORTHWEST SERVICES.

REV. OLOF HANSON, Missionary.  
Seattle—First and third Sunday at St. Mark's, 3 P.M.

### PACIFIC NORTHERN SERVICES.

REV. OLOF HANSON, MISSIONARY  
Seattle—first and third Sunday, 3 P.M. at St. Mark's.  
Tacoma—September 11th.  
Vancouver and Portland—September 25th.



## The Capital City.

The members of St. Barnabas Mission and their friends gave a warm welcome reception in honor of our newly appointed General Missionary to the Deaf in the Dioceses of Washington, D. C., and the Virginias, the Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy and charming Mrs. Tracy, Wednesday evening, August 10th, at St. Mark's Hall, at A and Third, S. E.

Mr. Hunter S. Edington, the efficient president of St. Barnabas Mission, introduced the couple to the deaf present. About seventy-five attended to extend a glad hand to the new rector and his wife.

The Rev. Mr. Tracy spoke in brief, accepting the deaf's hearty wishes. He said he "comes back here again." The city is not a new place to him, for he was here years before, working at the Museum while a student at Gallaudet College.

Mr. Bush, of Richmond, Md., spoke praising the rector, who was his classmate at Gallaudet College, whom he had not seen for over thirty years. He remarked that the rector at present looked younger than he himself.

Dr. Percival Hall, of the College spoke, encouraging the deaf to keep up their church work to help the mission, etc.

Ice cream and cakes were served. The present home address of the Rev. H. L. Tracy is 202 Maryland Courts, 9th Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.

Mr. Robert C. Fletcher, our once lay-reader, now a candidate for Holy Orders, is spending his three months' vacation from study at the Divinity School. He is now lending his time in some of the work in Philadelphia, Pa., to Rev. Mr. W. M. Smaltz, the rector of All Souls' Church for the Deaf.

August 20th, the Division No. 46, N. F. S. D., will have a grand picnic excursion to Chesapeake Beach. Everybody is invited.

Mrs. Roy Kenney (Maggie Crouse), of Elmira, N. Y., is expected to be in the Capital City. The lady will be the guest of Mrs. Frank Stewart. She will motor here.

Mrs. W. E. Marshall has gone to Utica, N. Y., to be gone for three weeks.

To celebrate the 33d anniversary of their wedding, the rector and Mrs. Tracy spent the in visiting the city and its surroundings.

The engagement of Mr. Bert Wartman and Miss Thelma Higgins is announced. Congratulations.

The Floods and Mrs. H. S. Edington are home again from their grand trip through the west by auto. After the Denver Convention, they went further through the west, visited Wyoming and other places before returning home, covering 5,000 miles.

The services of St. Barnabas Mission at St. Mark's Church, A and Third, S. E., will be opened September 3d. All are welcome. The Rev. Mr. H. L. Tracy will officiate. Miss Edith Nelson, Latin instructor at Gallaudet College, who has been in Seattle for a visit, is expected home any time, via California.

### MY TRIP THRU ILLINOIS

There are about twenty-five deaf living in Aurora, Illinois. The deaf must be proud of their home city, for Aurora is a town with smokeless stacks.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Schmidt, very popular people, whose home was once a cigar store, had it remodeled into a large roomy and ventilated home. The cigar store was frequented years ago by prominent deaf of Chicago and vicinity.

Rev. Mr. A. C. Dahms, of Chicago Mission for the Deaf (Our Savior's church), 1400 W. Ridgeway, held services at the Emmanuel Lutheran Church in Aurora on Sunday morning, July 10th. Sixteen deaf, together with a large hearing congregation, attended. Rev. Mr. Dahms told of the history of Lutheran Mission for the Deaf and its development in the United States. He also spoke of Rev. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet and the first school for the deaf in the Hartford. Mrs. Henry Rub, sister of the writer, interpreted part of Rev. Dahms' speech for the deaf. Rev. Mr. Dahms' delivery was clear and instructive. He rendered in signs, at the close of the service, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," and the deaf signed after him.

Andrew Knauf is receiving congratulations from his friends. He has had his wages raised to \$1.50 per hour.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dickens are unusually pleasant people. Mr. Dickens is a gardener by trade and Mrs. Dickens has been a laundress for fourteen years.

Arthur Cox, of Nebraska, has just secured a job with the Metallic Company, in Aurora. He is a young man and is liked by the old residents.

Mrs. Henry Rub, with the assistance of her daughter, Clara, gave a big dinner, June 12th, at their

home in Aurora. All relatives from Joliet, Oak Park and nearby towns, were invited. Most of them were hearing, but they can talk by deaf-mute signs fluently.

In the evening different games were played, among them was "Spiritualistic Seance." Under the direction of Miss Ruth Gottschalg, a circle of friends surrounded a table. All hands were on the table to show there was no cheating. As they sat there solemnly, their faces were interesting. They waited for the spirits to come and move the table. Did the spirits come? The table did move. Half of them were afraid and believed spirits were present. Here is another wonder of wonders. The writer was to lay back upon the seats of two chairs. Two girls were on one side and two boys on the other side of me with only their forefingers under me for support. When a long deep breath was taken my body was actually lifted up in the air! Abem!

One of the other interesting pleasures was the swimming party given by Mrs. John Mitchler for her two boys and Bobbie Vernier, of Washington, D. C., July 9th, which was held at Crystal Lake, Elgin, Illinois and attended by Mesdames Rub, Colby, Huff, Mitchler and Gottschalg. A picnic dinner was spread.

Chas. F. Strohofer, all steel quip assembler is still in Aurora. His wife (Annie Bolton) died two years ago, (July 7th). In memory of their dear mother, the children were surrounded by their friends that day to cheer them up. Chas. owns a handsome big home in Aurora.

Miss Sarah O'Brien, whom many Illinois friends will remember as one of the jolliest girls at the Illinois school, is still jolly. She lives in a house next to Chas. Strohofer's. Miss O'Brien is working as a garment maker and has a beautiful cat as her companion, who has been with her for many years.

There are plenty of mosquitoes in Illinois. Mosquitoes prefer blondes and will pass up a brunette nine times out of ten, when there is a blonde in sight, as I was told. Mosquitoes, it is understood, are sensitive to light and seem to prefer fair people to dark. Light colored cows or horses suffer more from mosquitoes than their darker brethren. Mosquitoes did not bother my grandson as much as they did me, for my grandson's complexion is dark.

MRS. C. C. COLBY.  
515 Ingraham, N. W.

### LIKE A PENCIL

It is the lead inside the wood, not the wood around the lead or the paint on the wood that makes the pencil. A piece of wood fashioned like a pencil cannot take the place of a pencil when a pencil is needed. It may look like a pencil, but it cannot do the work of a pencil. It is the lead that gives the pencil worth. Of course, the lead needs the wood, but the wood is whittled away as useless so that the lead may do its work. This is likewise true, that the quality of lead, rather than the polish of the wood, determines the useableness of the pencil. Pencils are chosen for different types of work by the kind of lead they contain. The price paid for the pencil is governed more by its lead than by its wood. Some pencils may be bought by persons, with less concern for quality than for appearance, because of their odd shape or color, but pencils that are to be used purposefully are bought because their lead is adapted for the purpose.

Persons are like pencils. It is not the body that determines their worth. It is what has been put inside the body, expressed as character, disposition, attitude, or such like qualities, that gives the person worth. A perfect body will be set aside for a less perfect body if the latter contains that quality of personality that is desired for a certain place or work. A man may look like an educator, but if his mind is undeveloped he stands no chance at a professorship. The externalities ought to accompany the profession and harmonize with it, but these are not the final measure of the worth. It is the quality of the person that determines how valuable he is, and the price paid for his services will be gauged by what he is and what he is able to do, rather than by what he appears to be. The individual who has nothing to commend him but outward show may win favors from a few thoughtless people, but in the long run the one who is real, whose inner self rings true, will be sought after and retained. Not looking like something, but truly being something commands the respect and rewards of the people about us.—*Lutheran Young Folks.*

### Ship Matches in Coffins for Sake of Economy

LONDON.—A striking example of economy was disclosed at London docks when a cargo of Swedish coffins was unloaded.

Each coffin was packed with Swedish matches!

These coffins, which cost little more to make than the ordinary packing cases for matches, were afterward bought by British undertakers who provide cheap funerals.

## NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York. A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Simon Kahn, on Monday, August 8th, 1927, reached his 60th milestone. He was born in Germany, and came to this country thirty-five years ago. For the past thirty years he has been employed on the *Pictorial Review*, a publication of fashion, and when in 1914, he decided to visit the scene of his boyhood, his employer assured him that his job would be open to him on his return. Mr. Kahn is a citizen of the United States, having previous to his visit to Germany taken out the final papers, swearing allegiance to Uncle Sam; therefore, when War broke out in that year between Germany and France, he was placed in a very delicate position, and though deaf, he managed somehow to cross the frontier into Holland, and from there sail back to New York on the first available boat sailing from there. Mr. Kahn is a widower, his wife died several years ago, leaving him two children to care for—a boy and a girl, now grown up. Although it is Mr. Kahn's intention to make New York his permanent home, he still longs to revisit the scene of his boyhood, and is thinking of another visit next summer.

At the regular monthly business meeting of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, held on Thursday, August 11th, the President, Marcus L. Kenner was again absent, still on his jaunts in the Pacific Slope, hence First Vice-President Benjamin Mintz presided. The attendance was the smallest for some time, the session just lasted 20 minutes, breaking all previous records.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius A. Rathheim and little daughter, Doris, are spending two weeks at Lake St. Catherine, and Mrs. Rathheim's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Sonn. Mr. Rathheim's mother joins them too, and Mrs. Rathheim and daughter may spend a few days longer with her folks in Greenwich before their return to Rockville Centre, Long Island.

Mr. and Mrs. John N. Funk, who attended the N. F. S. D. convention at Denver, Col., returned home on Saturday, August 6th. After the convention they did some traveling further West, John says that in Duluth, Minn., he certainly enjoyed his stay, and speaks highly of Mr. Jay C. Howard as a host.

Henry Kohlman, got back in town as suddenly as he disappeared early in the season. With Alex L. Pach he arrived on Monday, the 8th, on the 20th Century Express. He did not have much to say about his trip to Denver or California, except that he got back on a fast express.

Samuel Frankenheim writes from California that he is enjoying his stay out there so much, that he has decided to extend his visit till September 20th. He has met the ex-New Yorkers now resident of California, renewed their acquaintance and has been royally entertained everywhere.

The many friends will remember the hearty friendship and courteous treatment accorded to them by Mrs. Henrietta L. Helburn, beloved mother of Mrs. Louis A. Cohen. She passed away peacefully on Sunday afternoon, August 7th. A beautiful and impressive funeral was held on Tuesday morning, the 9th. Interment at Salem Fields, Cypress Hills, L. I.

Benjamin Freidwald, a delegate to the Denver N. F. S. D. Convention, returned home to Brooklyn in time for the August meeting of Brooklyn, No. 23, and gave an outline of what was done at Denver to the Brooklyn fraters.

Mrs. Merrell and Miss Alice Carroll, both of New Jersey, though the first named formerly lived in St. Louis, were seen on the Coney Island boardwalk, enjoying the ocean breezes, last Thursday afternoon.

As there was no quorum, the Manhattan Division, which meet at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, passed away a couple of hours discussing the events of the day.

Emil Mulfeld from his frequent visit to summer beaches now looks like a real red man, and Leon Wincig as tanned as a real Cuban.

On August 9th, a baby-boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. S. Hertzfeld (nee Loretta Kind), a sister of Stella Eber, of Newark, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Fischer and Malvine have been spending the summer in Edgemere, Long Island, since July 23d. They will go back to town after Labor Day, when Malvine must go back to school.

Cards are out of the betrothal of Miss Cora DeCesare to Antonio Santelli.

Max Hoffman is one of the astonished visitors at Yellowstone Park. The natural wonders, the strange pools, the great geysers and entrancing scenery will ever remain in his memory.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Olsen wish to announce the birth of a baby girl, Millicent Jean, on August 9th, 1927, weight eight pounds.

Charles Sussman sends his friends greetings from Yellowstone Park, which he was touring on August 9th.

### "I WANT A JOB"

"I want a job!" The head of the electric lighting concern looked up from his desk and saw a gangling boy of seventeen facing him with a look of quiet, respectful determination that carried conviction.

"But I have not any position that you could possibly fill and right now, I'm so driven—" "I want a job" interrupted the boy, with an odd smile that did not detract from the serious determination of his genial expression. "And I'm willing to work six months without a cent of pay."

"Well, that's father a new one," exclaimed the owner of the lighting plant. "But—"

The boy was looking for that "But" and caught it on the fly.

"You see, it's this way, sir," he interrupted. "I've just finished at the manual training school and I've made up my mind that electric lighting's the thing for me and that I'm going to be started in it. It has a great future, and I want to understand and make it my line."

His eye was kindling with enthusiasm when the man at the desk opened with another "But—"

He did not get an inch beyond the depressing qualification, for the boy shot into the sentence with:

"I'll work for nothing and keep just as careful hours as your foreman or anybody else on your payroll. You've got a good plant, sir, and I can see that it's bound to grow a lot in the next three years. Electric lighting has just started. It's the best business to get into in the world and I'm going to learn it from the ground up. I want a job with you. No pay for six months."

"But I don't see how I can possibly use you," responded the man of the plant. "Although I am bound to say that I like your grit and I think you are on the right track—and—"

"Just give me the job," cut in the boy, "and I'll find something to do that will help you. There's always work around a plant like yours that a boy who's had a little mechanical training can find to do—work that needs to be done. Here are some references from my instructor and two or three business men who know me—"

"Look here," suddenly interrupted the man at the desk, "you certainly do want a job and you are going to get it. I can see that right now. When you first spoke I knew you reminded me of somebody, but I couldn't think who. Now I know. When I was a boy we had a dog that used to go out into the woods and hunt coons all day by himself. If he treed his coon he'd start to gnaw the tree down and kept at it till somebody hunted him up and chopped the tree down. You have got a sort of family resemblance to the dog. I'll give you a letter to the superintendent."

When, a fortnight later, he called at the plant, the foreman remarked:

"Say, that boy sent here's the oddest duck you ever saw. He takes his job just as hard as if he was drawing profits or my salary instead of working for nothing a week and paying his own car fare!"

"Why, his aunt died the other day and he didn't come for two days, but sent a substitute and paid him out of his own pocket. He's the first man on the job in the morning and the last to leave at night. From the minute he gets here till he leaves, he's as busy as a boy at the circus. That boy is certainly fond of his job," spoke the man who had given him a job.

"A little testing department would save you money," said the boy, "and it would not cost much, either. You buy a lot of material, first and last, and I've found out that some of it isn't up to the standard. They're working considerable off on you."

"How much will it cost?" asked the owner of the plant.

Instantly the boy drew from his pocket a list of every item needed in the equipment of the testing laboratory. He had it all ready, waiting for the question.

"Get it and go ahead," said the man, after he had glanced at the list. The laboratory was installed and saved the business a neat sum of money.

The day the boy's gratuitous service was up, he reappeared and said, "My time is up, sir."

"But you stay," was the quick answer, "and the salary you get is going to cover the unpaid time in which you've been serving me."

And it did. That wasn't so very long ago. The electric lighting plant grew until it was big enough to be "absorbed." It has been absorbed several times since that boy who struck for a job saw that he was the one man who couldn't be spared. They saw that he knew his old shoes. They played him for a favorite and today he could buy out the man who gave

him his first job—buy him out several times over! He is the head of a big electric lighting corporation and gets a salary of twelve or fifteen thousand dollars a year besides profit in half a dozen thriving interests.

Any boy who has the stuff in him will win out. You couldn't keep him down if you buried him under the dead weight of a skyscraper. There are plenty of boys who are waiting to accept a position and always will be! But when it comes to plain job, in which they have a chance to make good without regard to pay—they are so scarce that they're in danger of being captured for exhibition purposes in museums.

Nothing can stand against a boy of this kind. The give-me-a-job boy is sure to be distributing jobs sooner or later and generally it's sooner.—*Ex.*

## OHIO.

The annual picnic of the Northwestern Ohio deaf, on July 4th, brought together over 165 deaf folks at the Lima city park. They were addressed by Mr. F. Schoneham, of Jacksonsville, Ill., and by Mr. Jacob Showalter, of Columbus.

The Dayton deaf picnicked at Lakeside near the famous Dayton Soldiers' Home, on August 6th. Mr. Showalter represented the Columbus deaf there.

Miss Cora Uhl, who has been connected with the Ohio School for many years, has sent in her resignation to Dr. Jones, as she has accepted a position in the Mississippi School. It seems better salary tempted her to leave her Ohio friends. All wish her much success in her new location.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wondrack, while motoring from Akron to Cincinnati, stopped to see the Ohio Home, as Mrs. Wondrack had never seen it. As she knows much about the Chicago Home, she was greatly interested in her Home.

When the executive committee of the Board of Managers paid their monthly visit to the Home, they were accompanied by Mrs. Wm. Zorn and Mrs. J. Winemiller. The committee decided to improve the old cottage formerly used by the men residents, which has since become very much out of repair.

Messrs. Zorn and Winemiller will begin at once to put on a new roof, and then later the cottage will be raised, so a cellar can be under it and a furnace installed. Other improvements will be made, making the cottage inhabitable if needed.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Albert and Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Bates, of Dayton, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Neuner recently, and also called on Mr. and Mrs. Crossen. They went to the A. I. U. building on some business, and were there invited to go up the elevator to view the city of Columbus from the A. I. U., that towers up far above all other buildings. This building, which is to be dedicated September 21st, is one of Columbus' show places and attracts much attention, not only on account of its height, but also by its beautiful architecture.

It seems when Miss Ethelburga Zell was in Chicago on her way to Albuquerque, New Mexico, she coaxed Mrs. Arthur Meehan (Anna Callison), to accompany her, where they will visit with Mrs. Dorothy Durant Matthews. The three friends, all from Ohio, will no doubt have a jolly time there.

Mr. and Mrs. William Morehouse who have been visiting the former's people in Gallia County, were at the Home to see Mr. Kraus, who is now a resident there.

Rev. Collins Sawhill was expected to be in Columbus last week on his way south, where Mrs. Sawhill is now.

Mr. and Mrs. August Beckert, who are summering up in Michigan, are finding it cold up that way, and we near Cleveland at present are also enjoying extremely cool weather for August. The following from the *Ohio State Journal* of August 10th, please friends of Ohio School:

### STATE SCHOOL CHANGE STATUS

The State Board of Control Tuesday transferred from the department of public welfare to the department of education all appropriations for the six-month period of July 1st to December 31st, for the State schools for Deaf and Blind. Under the Gillen-Burnett law, passed by the last general assembly, the schools are now under the supervision of the State Director of Education.

We have heard that when Prof. Wm. H. Zorn first beheld the wonderful beauty of Yellowstone Park, his mouth flew open and he was not able to again close it till he had left the park.

Mr. and Mrs. Rae L. Lloyd (Beatrice Clum) have returned from their wedding trip, which was spent motoring through the west and Yellowstone Park.

The following, from the *Zanesville Times Record*, gives another chapter in the life of Thelma Bateson, who so mysteriously disappeared from her home in July. It was then reported that she had eloped with a mute from Lima:—

### THELMA BATESON BACK

Tears and hysterical sobs of joy mingled with laughter at the home of Mrs. Edward Bateson, 123 Pear Street, this city, early Saturday morning when Thelma, sixteen-years-old deaf-mute, who has been mysteri-

ously missing since July 2d, was returned to her mother's arms. The girl was found living with a deaf-mute friend in Columbus.

Reports of an elopement, first advanced as a possible theory to account for her disappearance, were refuted by Miss Bateson's story, told to her grandmother, Mrs. Della Schiele, 683 East Columbia Street, Columbus, Friday night. Miss Bateson said that a middle-aged woman, whom she described as having brown hair blue eyes and a "mean face," accosted her on Pine Street, this city, four weeks ago and induced her to leave town with her, later abandoning her in Marysville.

"She told me my mother and father and other relatives wouldn't like me, because I am deaf and cannot talk," Thelma explained to her grandmother, by the aid of Miss Katherine Sheets, of Columbus, who acted as interpreter for fast-flying fingers.

"She asked me to come along with her, promising me nice clothes and saying she would make me happy. She wrote her messages to me and I wrote back, saying I would go if she would take good care of me."

Subsequently, said the girl, she was taken to Lima by the woman and then to Marysville, where she was given some money to pay her fare to Dayton. Thelma saved the money to buy food and walked all the way to Dayton, she asserted. She spent five days wandering about, sleeping under trees and in various other unprotected places.

Then, according to the girl's story, she was found on Third Street, Dayton by Elizabeth Fortner, 239 1-2 East Main Street, Columbus, who also is a deaf-mute. Miss Fortner gave her money for room and food and told her to go to Springfield and meet her there. This plan was carried out. Miss Fortner brought Thelma home and kept her as a guest from July 15th until Friday evening.

Her reserve finally broken by long separation from relatives, Thelma agreed to visit Friday evening with her aunt, Mrs. Helen Stearns, 90 South Monroe Avenue. It so happened that Mrs. Schiele, her grandmother, also visited with Mrs. Stearns. Thelma and her grandmother, who has conducted a tireless search for her, thus were brought together by accident. Miss Sheets' services were procured as interpreter and she brought out the story.

Leaving the Stearns home, Mrs. Schiele took Thelma to her own home and thence directly to the Bateson home in this city where a touching reunion occurred.

## DETROIT.

St. John's Ephphatha Mission picnic at Belle Isle, August 21st.

Detroit Fraternal picnic at Boblo, August 27th.

Mrs. Clara Hellers and son, Howard, are home after visiting Saginaw Bay City, Mt. Pleasant and Barryton.

Mr. K. Liddy and wife are sojourning in Toronto near a lake.

Over one hundred came to the picnic at St. Gertrude's Church. Some of the out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. George Tripp, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Eickhoff and Mrs. M. B. Snell, of Flint.

Ivan Heymannson went over to Chicago on an excursion.

Mrs. Ed. Bourlier was given a birthday surprise on the 11th. Mrs. George Engel acted as manager.

Mr. and Mrs. Gottie Bierrri and children, of Saginaw, were in Detroit recently. They were the guests of the Behrendts, and took Miss Ethel home with them.

Dummy Olsen, the wrestler, was in Detroit for a few days.

From Honolulu comes word of the passing of Mrs. F. C. Newcombe July 10th. Prof. F. C. Newcombe was head of the botany department at the University for many years. He retired in 1923.

Everybody seemed to be out Wednesday to see America's and Detroit's own hero, "Lindy." Hurrah! for him.

Mrs. Peter Hellers was surprised on her birthday by twelve friends, who left her some pleasant reminders of the occasion.

Miss Jean Johnston, of Caledonia, Canada, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Alex. Lobsinger, later in the month. Mr. Lobsinger will take her and his family home to visit, driving his new Pontiac.

### OBITUARY

John James Rutherford, age 59 years, died Monday morning, July 25th, 1927, at his home in Antoinette Street, following an illness of seven weeks with liver trouble. When small he lost his hearing from colds and attended the State school at Flint. After graduating he came to Detroit, where he had made his home, some thirty years. He was married to Miss Rose Oulman, of River Rouge, in 1905, and to this union two children were born. Mrs. Rutherford died in 1916, and six years after he married Miss Anabel Rhodes, of South Carolina, and had one daughter.

Mr. Rutherford was a loyal member of N. F. S. D., Detroit Division No. 2, holding certificate No. 48.

Funeral services were held Tuesday evening, at 7:30 o'clock at his late home, following which the body was taken to North Branch to home of his sister and laid to rest on Wednesday, in the family lot amid a profusion of flowers.

He leaves his wife and three children, Rura Elma, at home, Alger, of North Branch, and Eileen, of Monroe, and his father, age 91, three brothers and three sisters, to mourn his loss.

MRS. M. BEHRENDT,  
5945 Wayburn Avenue.

Only a crook can outwit a crook—an honest man will be beaten every time.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

### AN HISTORIC SUBMARINE.

A reader of *The Companion* who was interested in an article on "The Submarine," writes that a submersible boat did actual service in the war between the States, and was perhaps the first practical submarine used in actual warfare.

The boat was built in Mobile, in 1864, by two men named Hundley and McClintock. It was of boiler iron, sharp at both ends, and was about thirty feet long, five or six feet in beam, and five or six feet deep. It was propelled by a screw, the shaft of which ran horizontally along the hold, almost from stem to stern; and was turned by eight men who sat four on each side of the shaft.

The only hatchway, placed well forward, was two feet in diameter, and it was closed by an iron cap that worked on a hinge and was air-tight. In the forward part of the cap, there was a clear glass bull's-eye, through which the pilot could see. The boat had water-tight compartments, by filling or emptying which it could sink or rise. A ballast of iron rails was placed outside the hull, and by means of keys they could be detached so that the boat could rise instantly if necessary.

Besides a rudder, the boat had side paddles, or fins, which could be used to guide it up or down through the water.

The boat could go perhaps four knots an hour; it could remain submerged for half an hour or an hour without serious inconvenience to her crew; and once it remained as long as two hours under water without actual injury to them.

A floating torpedo was fastened to the boat by a line one hundred feet long, and the inventor proposed that the boat should dive beneath the keel of the enemy's vessel, and haul the torpedo after her. The triggers or sensitive primers of the torpedo would press against the ship's bottom, explode the torpedo, and sink the vessel.

The boat was sent to Charleston to operate against the blockading fleet. General Beauregard had the torpedo fastened to the bow. It terminated in the front with a sharp lance head, so that when the boat was driven against a ship, the lance head would be forced into the ship below the water line, and the torpedo fastened against the side. The boat was then to back off and explode the torpedo by a lanyard. General Beauregard called on the Confederate fleet for volunteers, and Lieutenant Payne, a Virginian, and eight sailors volunteered. On the evening, fixed for the expedition, the crew had embarked, and the boat was submerged until only the combings of her hatch were above water. Lieutenant Payne was standing in the hatchway when the swell of a passing steamer rolled over the boat, and it sank instantly with her eight men. Lieutenant Payne sprang out of the hatchway as the boat sank, and he alone was saved.

In a few days she was raised, and again Payne volunteered, and with him eight more men. The embarkation for the second attempt was made at Fort Sumter, and as before, all being made ready, Payne, standing at his post in the hatchway, gave orders to cast off, when the boat careened and sank instantly. Payne sprang out, two of the men followed him, and the other six went down with the boat and perished.

Again the boat was raised, and her owner, Captain Hundley, took her for an experimental trip to Stone River, where, after going through her usual evolutions, she dived into deep water and disappeared. After a week's search she was found at an angle of forty degrees, her nose driven into the deep, soft mud of the bottom.

Her crew of nine men were standing, sitting, or lying about in her hold, asphyxiated. Hundley had died at his post, with a candle in one hand, while with the other he had been vainly trying to unclasp the hatch. The angle at which the boat had gone down had jammed the keys so that the men could not cast off the iron ballast that held them down.

Again the ill-fated vessel was prepared for action and volunteers were called for. Lieutenant Dixon of the 21st Alabama, volunteered and eight men with him.

The ship *Housatonic* was selected for attack, and on a quiet night the brave crew set out from Charleston. Lieutenant Dixon guided the boat straight to the *Housatonic*, and the explosion tore open the ship's side, so that she went down with all her crew in two minutes.

The torpedo vessel never returned, and whether she went down with her enemy or drifted out to sea was long unknown. Many years after, in the work of deepening the bar off Charleston Harbor, divers in submarine armor visited the wreck of the *Housatonic*, and found the little torpedo vessel lying by her huge victim, and within her the bones of as devoted and daring men as ever went to sea.

In the history of the submarine, certainly the *Hundley* is entitled to honorable mention.



## SEATTLE

A picnic at Centralia was held over the week-end of July 30th, between the Seattle and Portland Frat divisions. Centralia is the midway point between the two cities. Nearly 200 Frats, their families and friends gathered there on Saturday, the 30th. In the evening, a community hall was placed at their disposal, and many hearing citizens were present at the program delivered there. Ralph Reichle interpreted in signs, a speech made by Mayor Barnes, of Centralia. "Coming Thru the Rye" was rendered by Mrs. B. Craven, and "Auld Lang Syne," by Mrs. John Reichle. George Durant and John Gerson gave a pantomime, and Mrs. Claire Reeves and Miss Olga Oihus also gave selections. Dancing followed until a late hour.

Sunday morning a baseball game was played between the Seattle and Portland Frats, and the latter won by a score of 11 to 8. Seattle got even by winning the tug-of-war, so there was a victory for each side. Moving pictures were taken of part of the ball game, and also of the pantomime given the evening before and of Frank Kelly, our great mimic, in action. Meals were served at 65 cents a plate at the community hall. Sunday afternoon, the crowd dispersed for home, after declaring the event a great success.

Russell Wainwright started passing cigars around to the crowd, and on inquiry, it came out that he and Miss Edna Smith had been quietly married, the evening of Friday, July 29th, at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Lorenz in Tacoma, a justice of the peace officiating. They had been quietly keeping company for some time, and decided to spring a surprise on their friends.

During the baseball game on Sunday morning, a foul ball struck Mrs. May Woj on the head, and a metal hat ornament, cut into the scalp. A doctor was called and gauze and tape applied to the sore place. After a little faintness, she felt quite all right.

The Seattle committee of the Centralia picnic was made up of W. S. Root, A. W. Wright, Hugo Holcombe, Harry Huffman, LeRoy Bradbury and Oscar Sanders. The Portland committee consisted of C. Greenwald, Rudy Spieler, Charles Lynch, A. Kautz and Dewey Coats.

The P. S. A. D. had a pleasant party at Carpenters' Hall, the evening of July 23d, with True Partridge in charge as chairman. Games were played and ice-cream was served. The idea was to entertain any visitor who might be passing through town. It was too early for any, however, as it was a week later before several showed up.

The third annual picnic of Galadnet Guild came off at Brownsville, on July 24th, with fourteen in attendance. The boat left Galbraith Dock at 9:30 A.M., and so great were the crowds on such an ideal picnicking day that extra boats had to be run. Christian Christensen was one of those who got left from the regular boat, and he followed his friends on another a little later. There were croquet and quoit games, and also a trap-board device, and these amusements, with swimming, occupied the crowd for three hours after their arrival. Only Christian Christensen and Dr. Hanson actually went in swimming, but Joe Kirschbaum posed around in his new and vivid bathing suit, and the others had a good time on the beach. A chicken dinner was served at the David Cary Smith Inn at two o'clock P.M., and a few of the crowd returned to town on the Suquamish at four o'clock, but most waited for the nine o'clock boat in the evening, the last one to come in.

Mrs. H. P. Nelson, of Portland, is now visiting in town. She returned from Centralia with the Wrights, and was the guest of Mrs. Wright for a few days, then she went to spend a couple of days with Mrs. Root, and she will finish her stay in our burg with Mrs. Hanson. Her various hosts are doing their best to give her a good time.

Miss Edith Nelson, of Washington, D. C., has been the guest of the Dewey Deers at Shelton, and went with them to Centralia. She is expected in Seattle before her return east.

Matthew Mies, of St. Paul, was a visitor at the Denver Convention and came west over the Union Pacific, by way of Salt Lake City. He reached Seattle July 27th, and called on the Partridges, Hansons, Doretos, Bodleys, and others whom he knew. Thursday evening, Mr. Partridge drove him and the Hansons out to Alderwood, to visit Harry and George Oelschlager, whom Matthew knew in Minnesota.

They are conducting a successful poultry ranch, starting three years ago with 300 birds. They made a profit of 800 dollars on them this first year, and then extended their business till now they have 2,000 white Leghorns. The boys love their work and are interested in it. They have three incubators, and expect to stay in the business right along. Their place consists

of five acres, three chicken houses and a comfortable little cottage. They bought the place from a former owner, who failed to make good. They hope for a profit of 3,000 dollars this year, their third one, and that in spite of low market prices. They say no one must expect to succeed at the work without capital and plain hard work. They spend about \$2,500 a year for chicken feed alone, and their birds drink eighty-five gallons of water a day.

Matthew Mies went to Victoria and Vancouver, B. C., to see the sights. He returned yesterday and left this morning for Spokane on his way home. Matthew is an embroiderer and stretch in a house that furnishes church vestments and linens. He has had his job for eight years.

Louis Baur, of St. Louis, was another Denver Convention visitor to pass through Seattle, arriving July 29th. He spent several days in town at the Olympic Hotel, and met a good many of our people. He learned gardening and botany at the Washington University in St. Louis, and was for a time a gardener in the employ of his city, but now he takes care of the large garden surrounding his home. He left for Victoria on Monday, August 1st, going back east over the Canadian Pacific, and planning to stop off at Banff.

Mike Dowling, employed at the Rand McNally printing plant in Chicago, is in the State for two weeks' vacation, visiting around among numerous relatives. His nephew is superintendent of the mill at Lowell, where Mr. Pierson works.

Mrs. William O'Neil, whose home is in Chicago, is in Seattle and expects to visit here for several months. Her husband is a salesman. Mrs. O'Neil was Cora Miller before her marriage, and she is a graduate of the Minnesota School.

Mrs. Sackville-West and her little son are visiting the Partridge's home. Mr. Sackville-West expects to join them tomorrow and spend his vacation here. The Sackville-Wests are prominent folks of Spokane, and have many friends in Seattle, who hail the opportunity to meet them again.

Mrs. Jack Bertram has taken her son, John, and her daughter, Marion, to her father's ranch at Dee, Oregon, and will leave them there for the summer, herself returning home after a short visit.

Mrs. John Brinkman has obtained work in a garment factory.

Mr. and Mrs. Nilson are back from Tacoma, and both have obtained work in town.

The brother of Doris Nation was married on July 3d, and went to San Francisco in his car for his honeymoon. He is back now, and has taken a house in town.

Hugo Holcombe has inherited a comfortable sum of money from a second cousin in Hartford, Ct. His friends are all glad of his good fortune.

A letter from Otto John reveals that he is now back at Colton, Wash., but he expects to go back to Green River, Wyo., about Christmas. Work got slack in Wyoming, and Otto is sewing up sacks in Colton in the interval, and nursing a crushed foot from an accident that befell him just before leaving Wyoming. He does not give details of the accident. He sends greetings to his friends.

THE HANSONS.

Aug. 5, 1927.

ST. MATTHEW'S LUTHERAN MISSION FOR THE DEAF.

Services every Sunday at 3 o'clock in the church on South 9th Street, between Driggs Avenue and Roebling Street, Brooklyn. The Church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge.

Meeting of the class at the Parish House of St. Matthew's Church on 145th and Convent Avenue, every Friday night from 6:30 to 8 p.m. Assembly room on the third floor of Parish House.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

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Your boy or girl, (if over 10 years old and in good health) can now obtain Life Insurance in this Company.

You will be surprised to know how little it costs and how much it is going to mean to him or her later on.

Start your child on the sure road to Thrift. He or she will eventually have the same need for life insurance protection that you have.

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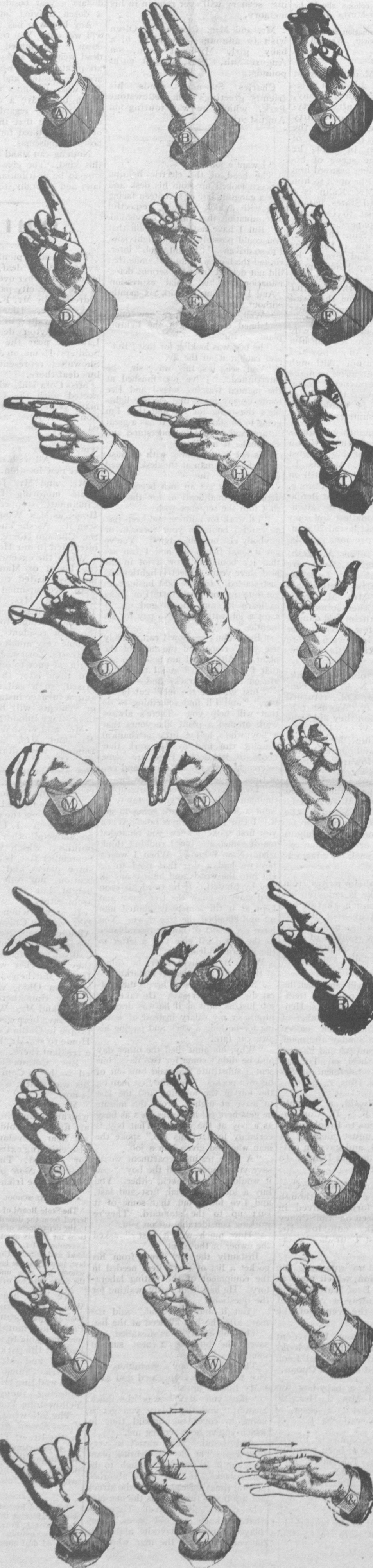
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## AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



NINETEENTH ANNUAL

## OUTING and GAMES

Brooklyn Division, No. 23

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

At Ulmer Park

Saturday, August 20, 1927

—DOORS OPEN AT 1 P.M.—

ADMISSION, FIFTY-FIVE CENTS

BASEBALL FIELD SPORTS MUSIC DANCING  
VALUABLE PRIZES

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE

Allen Hitchcock, Chairman  
W. L. Bowers, Vice-Chairman  
Jacob Seltzer, Secretary,

Moses Joseph, Treasurer  
Joseph Arnovich  
1163 Sutter Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

DIRECTIONS—Take B. M. T. Subway (West End), get off at 25th Avenue Station. Walk a few blocks to the Park.

## Old Witch & Halloween Dance

under auspices of

Bronx Division No. 92

N. F. S. D.

to be held at

D. S. TURN HALL

412 East 158th Street  
Bronx, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, October 29, 1927

Refreshments and prizes

Tickets - - - 50 cents

DIRECTIONS—Take Lexington or 7th Ave. Subway to East 149th St. Transfer to 3d Ave. Elevated and get off at East 156th St. Walk two blocks north and two blocks west.

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Auspices

Silent Athletic Club

OF PHILADELPHIA

## TURNGEMEINDE HALL

Broad Street and Columbia Ave.  
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Saturday Evening, November 5, 1927

SUBSCRIPTION - ONE DOLLAR

Music—Cash Prizes for Costumes

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November 19, 1927

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N. F. S. D.

(Particulars later)

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DETROIT CHAPTER, M. A. D.

November 12, 1927.

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BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D., meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday on each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write B. FRIEDWALD, Secretary, 43 Parkville Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

## Manhattan Division, No. 87

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY of the Deaf, meets at the Deaf-Mutes Union League, 143 West 125th Street, New York City, first Monday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Avenue, Inwood, New York.

## Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.

The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape. Meets at Vasa Castle Hall, 149th Street and Walton Avenue, every first Monday of the month.

If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert Lazar, 444 Riverside Drive, New York City.

## Hebrew Association of the Deaf, Inc.

Room 403—117 West 46th St., New York

OBJECTS:—To unite all deaf people of the Jewish faith; to promote their religious, social and intellectual advancement and to give aid in time of need. Meets on third Sunday of each month. Room open Wednesday and Friday nights, and Sunday, all day. Sol Garson, President; Alfred Ederheimer, Secretary, 107 Eighth Ave., New York City.

## Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Second Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Marcus L. Kenner, President; Anthony Capelle, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

## Evangelical Association of the Deaf

A UNION CHURCH FOR ALL THE DEAF. LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA. Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister. Prof. J. A. Kennedy, Assistant. Service and Sermon every Sunday 3 P.M. Congregational Church at 845 S. Hope St. Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles. A hearty welcome to all the deaf.

## Detroit Fraternal Club of the Deaf.

2254 Vermont Ave., Cor of Michigan. Open Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays. Michigan Cars pass the doors. Membership open to Frats only. Visitors always welcome.

## Harlem Club of the Colored Deaf

215 West 133d St., New York City.

The object of the club is to promote its Social and intellectual advancement of the colored deaf.

Club room open every Saturday and Sunday nights. Regular meetings on the first Saturday of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors are welcome to the Harlem Silent Club. Clarence Basden, President; Miss Dorothy Jackson, 267 West 153d St., New York.

## PAS-A-PAS CLUB

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Room 307-8, 81 W. VAN BUREN STREET, CHICAGO

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Frank A. Johnson, acting President  
Mrs. Wm. McGann, Secretary  
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Literary Circle—Fourth Saturdays

Entertainments, Socials, Receptions  
Second and Third Saturdays

Address all communications in care of the Club. Rooms open: Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays.